Dr. Alban, No Coke

'Cause when I come I come rough Inna reaggae raggamuffin business Kom! Hip-hop reaggae inna dance hall style Hip-hop reaggae inna dance hall style Hip-hop reaggae inna dance hall style

Verse 1 2 o'clock on a friday mornin' Come a gun man Come a knife man Knife of a bouncer Mash of the ears On the run come a Kings Street There he way arrested, and tested And the drugs he had on him He confested Mi callin' on the youth in his country Whole heap of boys Whole heap of girls Drug abuse is a dangerous thing Stay out of drugs and stop The violence Inna dis hard time you have Abuse drug Listen what 'ya say and hear My point of view To much drugs you can Go mental Da say Dr. Alban tellin' everybody We no want no coke, no heroin No hasch-hasch, no amfetamin

Chorus

Cocain will blow your brain And ecstasy Will mash your life! Cocain will blow your brain And ecstasy Will mash your life!

Verse 2

Drug pushing is a serious thing
One time, two time they make a million
Take all the money a run a foreign country
Build a big house
Buy a big limousine, Das why I man come
So you for do the right thing
Das why Jah Jah send me
To tell them the truth
Cause is a disgrace
To the human race
Some are flyin' very high
And some are flyin' very low
Could not differenciate
What is right from wrong
Wan't no coke, no heroin

Chorus

Cocain will blow your brain And ecstasy Will mash your life! Cocain will blow your brain And ecstasy Will mash your life!